STORIES FROM THE STREET

Tales, Sketches, Notes and Incidents Gathered in Indianapolis Byways.

A City of Clocks-Italian Humor-The Police Uniforms - Cruel Deception of the Type-Writer.

There are a great many necessities common to all cities, but there are a few that the most indulgent public demands. Every man is not so fortunate at all times of his life as to have a watch. Then, again, he may have one and prefer not to carry it when there are so many vaults in the city which offer it safety. He may have a

watch, and own it in fee simple, but, in any case, there is no tonic so invigorating to a good watch as the healthy criticism of a good nat-ural regulator, ready at any time to correct the smallest deficiency in its refractory subordinates. The citizens of a city demand public clocks. and the higher they roost the better. Indianapo-

lis, in this respect, is fairly well provided for. The public also demands that the names of streets be posted where streets meet, and that houses be numbered. In this respect the citizens of Indianapolis have for some time and are still demanding.

Four or five hack-drivers were talking together, the other night, on Kentneky avenue, while waiting for a call. "Had one of the strangest customers, along last July, I ever see," said one of the Jehus. "Picked a man up on East Washington street who wanted to be driven to the Bates House. He was a well-dressed, gentlemanly-looking chap, and, when he got out, handed me a five-dollar bill. As he did so he apologized, said he hadn't anything smaller, gave me a cigar and told me to take out a dollar. He was so nice about it that I took to thinking about it, and after while took the bill out and looked it over. It was the mangiest-looking V I ever saw. Showed it to two or three, and they said I was stuck. "Of course you were stuck," said one of the listeners: "he played you with the ci-

"Next morning I took it to the bank "The cashier throwed it out," chimed in another listener.
"No; he looked at it very hard for a good

while and then said it was good—gave me five silver dollars for it. I've figured it out that the duffer who passed it on me thought it was bad. He played me for a sucker, gave me 50 cents more than my fare and throwed in a cigar, but my luck saved me."

The majority of the human race may with impunity mount a bicycle and ride it to the end of the universe, if they so desire. A young man with the bloom of youth still on his cheek appears well on a wheel as he skims by like a snipe, to dip his downy

cool breath of the suburbs; misses from hine to an indefinite number of years adorn this modern transperter, and look like young comets snot fresh from the crater of eternity as they split the air like a tail-

or's tool and disappear down Washington street; but when old men, with patriarchal beards and thin shanks, board this delusive invention and go treading across the city like porpoises, it is high time Governor Chase was calling a special session of the Legislature to take some decided action in the matter.

Pulpit talkers and political stumpers sometimes have singular ideas as to what will interest an audience. Time and again Indianapolis churches have been filled with audiences drawn to them by the announcement that a returned missionary from some far-away corner of the vineyard would speak. The missionary would be there, and the andience, expecting to hear something from heathendom, would be treated to a sermon from the text, "Simon's wife's mother lay sick of a fever," or something

equally commonplace.
"I remember," said W. P. Fishback, "how we were all taken in by the noted Con-gressman, Pig-iron Kelley, several years ago. He had just made a tour of the South following the great epidemic of Southern outrages that fired the Northern heart. Morrison's Opera-house, on the northeast corner of Meridian and Maryland streets, was packed with people. General Coburn and others had planned the affair, and it was to be a great event. An open barouche had taken Mr. Kelley through the principal streets in procession, when he arrived at the hall he was met with flaming enthusiasm. Every-body, of course, expected that he would talk on southern outrages. But he didn't. He spoke for an hour and a half on the tariff, the obligation resting upon farmers to raise beet root for sugar, spoke of the admirable adaptation of Indiana's soil and climate to that crop and above all the duty of every one to buy their iron and glass in Pittsburg. John Coburn was disappointed and so angry that for months nobody dared refer to Pig-iron Kelley or that Morrison Opera-house speech in his presence."

The fertile soil of Hoosterdom has escaped plagues, of any destructive character, for some considerable length of time, yet at present this city is under the mild. obnoxious influence of a plague-a kind of varioloid as it were, in the form of French

candy - venders, who fairly infest the city and wander about like locusts - disappointed in life, love and matrimony. They sell candy

expressly for "chewing purposes," and are thinking of
organizing with the object of securing some special French candy legislation that will enable them to take seats, sit down and get rich at heir leisure, like other people.

The firemen at No. S's, on East Washington street, recently read in an Eastern paper that a New York team had made a run of a mile to a fire in 2:17. Confident of beating this with his fleet grays, driver Fred Brummer put them to the test at a recent fire, and made the run from Cruse street to Meridian, which is ten squares, and called a mile, in exactly two minutes. The horses had the help of a grade and a

smooth street, but made a creditable When the Soldiers' and Sailors' monnment is at last completed, and the fairground fence is hauled away from Circle street, will the vocifpressmen be required

pressmen be required to select some other sanctuary? The ordinary American feels a strange thrill of patriotism shake him up as he passes by this portion of the city on a cold day. He is reminded of that terrible winter at Valley Forge, where he fought, bled, starved and died, that his country might live long enough to see Grover Cleveland defeated the second time for the presidency of the United States. for the presidency of the United States.

fom Taggart, auditor of Marion county, has the reputation among his friends of being a big-hearted man, but when he dispenses charity he does it in such an undstentations way that but few people, aside from the beneficiaries of his bounty, are ever made aware of what he does. He always through a book-seller's stock they would take off their gloves when they look through a book-seller's stock they would leave more friends behind them."

West end of Child Station, and the control of the contr

stow his charity, and every year many a poor widow's heart is made lighter when a wagon rolls up to her door with a load of coal, a barrel of flour or some other neces-

sity—a present from Tom Taggart.
The other day a Journal reporter entered the anditor's office. Mr. Taggart's room was deserted of all visitors, and he stood in a niche in the wall using the telephone in a tone too low to attract outside atten-

"Send a load of coal to Mrs. - house this afternoon, sure," said Tom. "There isn't a bit in the house." Such charity is the best kind of charity.

A sergeant in the regular army, stationed at the recruiting post, recently excited the derision of the police force by declaring that the officials of the force have no right to wear the insignia of the United States army. The manly shoulders of the superintendent of police, it will be noticed, support the silver eagles of the colonel's rank; the plump shoulders of Captain Quigley and the broad shoulof Captain Dawson support the bars of the captain in the army.
The half dozen sergeants affect the chevrons prescribed for officers of that rank in the federal military service. These symbols of office are worn by the authority of the Board of Public Safety, which adopted the regulation uniform when it assumed the reins of power.

Investigation has shown that the police officials are in little danger of molestation. The United States statutes and the army regulations fail to say much on the subject, and nowhere forbid the use of the insignia by civilians. There is a little paragraph, however, that may some day cause the superintendent, captains and sergeants some annoyance. It says that an army officer who sees civilians wearing the uniform and symbols of the army, may, with impunity, demand them of the former and lift the epaulets from their shoulders. Now, what a picture the superintendent of police would make should such a notion strike the commandant at the Arsenal? It is to be hoped that such an incident may choose a summer day for its happening.

The little Italian who keeps the fruitstand at the southwest corner of Market and Pennsylvania is not the person one would pick out as a humorist. He serves more by reason of his comical appearance and his extravagant gestures to excite mirth in others than to be incited to merrithe bill without looking at it and gave him mirth in others than to be incited to merrifour good silver dollars in change. I got ment by anything that may be said or done by his fellow-men.

Indeed, by reason of his lack of knowledge of the prevailing language of the country he appears to be shut off, to a great extent, from the remainder of the world. He is in close sympathy with the finan-cial condition of the country, and notes especially the changes in the weather, as they affect his trade in the sales of fruit,

candy and peanuts. He is not a stickler for a work-day of eight hours, and thus far has taken no part in the early-closing movement. His stand is open in the morning in full time to catch the first newsboy and continues open until the last belated citizen staggers off to

The other night, long past midnight, a Journal reporter going by actually discovered John, as he is called - probably for the reason that that is not his namelaughing with much violence. The reporter was interested.

trollable fit of laughter, bumped against his frail shop until the glassware was in dan-Four or five oranges rolled off the stand to the sidewalk and started for the gutter.

curing the oranges he was ready to an-"You ask-a vat-aze mat? You see-a that-a Yes, the reporter saw him—a seedy-looking fellow, very much intoxicated, and who looked like a tramp.

This brought John to himself. After se-

"He ask-a me where-a ze Denison House ees! That-a man ask-a that!" The incongruity of such a guest being entertained by a first-class hotel was the cause of the Italian's merriment. The solemp, earnest little man had a humorous vein in him, and it had been touched. The reporter left him chuckling to himself and repeating, "He ask-a me where-a ze Denison House ees!" -;-

A number of the State officials organized, some time ago, an association for the purpose of manufacturing mail-catchers, for which a patent has been applied. It was, however, through a peculiar misconception of the instrument that the young lady typewriters who are employed at the State-



house were induced to take stock in the company. It is generally believed that these ladies were imposed upon, and that instead of the machine being one as described in this drawing, it is for another purpose altogether.

Mr. E. H. Shaw was asked by a committee of ladies of Tabernacle Church to take the part of Martin Luther in a Christmas tableau, and declined in the following note to the chairwoman of the committee:

"Madam-I am sorry, indeed, to decline your very kind invitation to pose as Martin Luther at the forthcoming Christmas festivities. But in looking at a cut of that distinguished divine in one of my theo-logical works I find that the aforesaid wore no mustache. Now, I cannot afford to be less conscientions than that other amateur who, when he played Othello, blacked him-self all over. But the sacrifice of a mus-

"In early youth it was my pride And I'll protect it now.

"Not even my zeal for the Tabernacle or my desire to serve you can bring me up to that high mark—'not that I love Cæsar less, but that I love Rome more.' As I write other objections arise. Faint, dim. misty recollections of a 'Diet of worms' present themselves, and if you will kindly accept of pecuniary aid to the cause instead I will gladly contribute my mite."

A few days ago a gentleman of this city visited the Woman's Exchange to purchase a small article supposed to be kept there. He was told there was none on hand, but it could be made to order for him in a few days, and he ordered it. The price was 50 cents. He asked if he should pay in ad-

"Well," said the lady in charge, "our present rule is that if a woman wants something made to order we collect part in advance. Some time ago a lady left an order for an article which she agreed to take at a certain price, but she never has called for it, although I have sent her two postals "Well," said the gentleman, "do you

think men are more honest?" "It isn't that," was the reply, "but when they order things they seem to be more re-

The gentleman made a past payment on his purchase and went away, wondering at this little revelation of human nature. Is it possible that men can be depended upon better than women to keep a business engagement or contract?

"No," said the book-seller, "it isn't children's fingers that soil our books. The volumes through which they look are, for the most part, cheap. It is the ladies, elegantly dressed, who wear gloves, who do us the greatest damage. They look through our high-priced Christmas books, with their gloves on, and gloves soil the pages and often render a volume unsalable. If ladies

WHY HE HAS QUIT DRINKING

Danny, the Brakeman, Tells a Queer Story of a Narrow Escape He Had.

Strange Experience with an Odd-Shaped "Little German Saloon"-Strains That Carried Him Back for Years.

Half a dozen railroad men were seated about a switch-house stove the other night. Outside the rain drizzled and the wind moaned. The current gossip of the road had gone round and conversation flagged. One after another yawned and two or three had begun to doze. The crisis had arrived, the moment that all had been waiting for, and a stalwart Big Four brakeman was the man. "Boys," said he, rising and stretching out till his head scraped the roof, "come and take something."

One after another filed out, one solitary figure remaining in the switch-house, 'Where's Dan?" asked the big brakeman, looking back along the line.

"He won't come," replied one of the men.
"Won't come?" repeated the big brakeman. "What's the matter with him?" Evidently this was a very surprising refusal, and the leader, followed by the others, returned to inquire about it. "No," said Dan, "I haven't taken a drink for four days, and I don't know that I'll ever hit the black bottle again." At this announcement surprise deepened into astonishment.

"Ain't sick are you, Danny?" asked the big brakeman sympathetically.
"N-no," said Dan hesitatingly.
"Well, give it up. What's the matter?
It's the first time I ever knew you to refuse

"Last Sunday morning." Dan began, slowly and reflectively, "I sauntered out on a little walk. You remember what a nasty morning it was. Well, I walked on, not thinking about anything in particular, until I found myself way over east, there at the corner of Hillside ave-



nue and Seventh street. It struck to get a drink. Ever notice the house there on that corner? Strange looking place; the corner of the house is sawed-off like and the door's in the corner. No saloon sign about the building anywhere, just a quiet little German place says I to myself, where "What's the matter, John?" he inquired.
"Vat'a ze mat?" and John, in an uncontrollable fit of laughter, bumped against his trail shop until the glassware was in danfakin' up all sorts of things about the inside of that place. Here, says I, is where a feller has settled down with his wife and children to run a respectable place and make a living; no loud talk, no loafin' and swearin'—all as quiet as a mouse. An' so, I kep' on a foolin' with my appetite. The glass in the door wasn't covered with a blur of white paint, but with a neat curtain nicely crimped. No man could ever do that with a curtain, says I, that was done by the saloon-keeper's wife. Then I began to picture her and the children. Sorto surprised myself to think I had so much "By and by three or four men went in, one after another, opening the door very carefully and kind o' tiptoeing in. I didn't quite understand such a game but it set me to romancin' again. Thinks I he's got his customers trained down fine, and then I started up another lot of pictures.
By meby along comes a little woman almost
hid out of sight by a big umbrells, and in
she popped. But I didn't see that she carried any growler and that almost knocked

"So I thought I'd get a move on me and tackle the black bottle. I stepped up on the little porch in front of the door and was turning the knob when blest if I didn't hear the sound of an organ. Blame my cats, says I to myself, if that don't beat the Dutch. Next thing I heard singing and I

recognized the words. "He's the lily of the valley. The bright and morning star: He's the fairest of ten thousand

"You could have wiped me from the face of the earth with a feather. That song carried me over the hills to a little Methodist meeting-house near Lancaster, Pa., and I could hear my good old mother singing that song—her favorite. I trembled all over and my spine had no more stiffenin' in it than a tow string. I don't know how I got away from there, but it's the nearest I've come to breakin' into a Methodist prayer meetin' since I was a kid." "I think," said the big brakeman, mus-ngly, as he tore off a liberal quid of tebacco and stuck it into his cheek, "it's all wrong to run a preaching-shop that a-way. Orter have some sort of a sign on it, to tell what kind o' spirits it's dedicated to."

NEW stock silverware at Marcy's. ROGER BROS. 1847 Sliverware at Marcy's. LOVELY Diamond Lace Pins at Marcy's.

standing have been cured. Indeed so strong is my faith in its elleacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer who will send me their Express and P. O. address. T. A. Slocum, M. C., 183 Pearl St., N. Y.

RAILWAY TIME-TABLES. East-West. North-South.

Leave for Pittsburg, Baitimore, (d 4:45 a m Washington, Philade, phia and New d 3:00 p m Arrive from the East, d 11:40 a m, d 12:45 pm

Arrive from the East, d 11:40 a m, d 12:45 pm and d 9:00 p m.

Leave for Columbus, 9:00 a m.: arrive from Columbus, 3:45 p m; leave for Richmond, 4:00 pill; arrive from Richmond, 9:00 a m.

Leave for Chicago, d 11:20 a m, d 11:30 p m; arrive from Chicago, d 3:35 p m; d 3:30 a m.

Leave for Louisville, d 3:40 a m, 8:00 a m, d 4:00 p m. Arrive from Louisville, d 11:10 a m.

6 p m; d 10:50 p m.

Lave for Madison, Ind., 4:30 p m. Arrive from Man sen, 10:25 a m.

Leave for Vincennes and Cairo, 7:30 a m, 4:10 a m; arrive from Vincennes and Cairo, 10:55 a m, 5:05 p m.

d. daily: other trains except Sunday. VANDALIALINE TO ST. LOUIS AND THE WEST.

At Indianapolis Union Station:

Leave for St. Louis 7:30 a.m., 11:50 a.m., 12:53

p. m., 11:00 p. m. rains connect at Terre Haute for E. & T. H. points. Evansville sleeper on 11:00 p. m. train. Greencastle and Terre Haute Acc., leaves 4:00 Arrive from St. Louis, 3:30 a. m., 4:15 a. m., 2:50 p. m., 5:20 p. m., 7:45 p. m.

Terre Haute and Greencastle Acco. arrives at Sleeping and Parlor cars are run on through



No. 32—Chicago Lim., Pullman Vestibuled coaches, parlor and dining car, daily11:35 and Arrive in Chicago 5:20 pm. No. 38-Monon Acc. . Puliman vestibuled sleepers for Chicago stand at west end of Union Station, and can be taken at 5:30

ESTABLISHED 1853.

The Recognized Headquarters

For Christmas Shoppers.

WITH SANTA AT WORK.

Santa Claus's Home and Workshop

Santa, alive and kicking, will be seen hard at work making

the pretty things he is going to present to the good children at Christmas.

Letters addressed to him must be mailed in Santa

For particulars of the Great Clearance Sale of Holiday

In our West Window, on Tuesday morning, will be seen a

We shall present, on Dec. 24, to the girl who brings us the best written, best composed

LETTER TO SANTA CLAUS

On the subject of Her Christmas Presents, a Handsome, **Elegantly Dressed**

DOLL - VALUED AT - \$25

The contestants must be under thirteen years of age, must write and compose the letter without assistance, and must bring the letter herself and place it in Santa Claus's Postoffice in the store before 6 p. m. on the evening of the 24th of December. Every girl under the age of thirteen is invited to compete.

DRESS GOODS For Christmas Presents.

200 PATTERN DRESSES put up in neat shape for Christmas presents, at

98c, \$1.75, \$1.98, \$2.43, \$4.37, \$5.48 and 300 yards Tufted Camel's-hair Suitings. 5 yards makes a suit; regular price, \$2 a yard; holiday price, \$1.50.
500 yards very fine quality Zigzagweave Dress Goods, well worth \$1 a yard; holiday price 85c. 30 pieces French Drap D'Ete Cloth, very handsome silky fabric, 6 yards makes a dress. \$1.50 a yard. See the new 12-inch wide Wale Diago-

nals, elegant goods. in beautiful colorings, very wide width, \$1.35 a yard. 8 new colorings in the new V Weave Dress Goods, all the new shades, \$1.25 a 114-yard wide Dotted Crepons, the newest thing out, holiday price \$1.25 a A new lot of the very popular Striped and Plaid Cheviots. 6212c.

All our fine Parisian Pattern Robes, elegant for presents, marked down to very low prices, \$8.50 to \$69.

Handkerchiefs

Always Popular.

Ladies' White Embroidered Handkerkerchiefs, 8 cents, Ladies' Initial Handerendered Ladies' White Embroidered Ladies' White Embroidered 12½c Ladies' Hemstitched Handkerchiefs. All linen.

Ladies' Fine Embroidered Handkerchiefs from 25c to \$2.50 each. A handsome line of Floss-embroidered Muslin de Soie Handkerchiefs, the finest in town, and at the lowest prices. Compare them and see. Ladies' Duchesse Lace Handkerchiefs from 65c to \$15. Ladies' Japanese Silk Handkerchiefs, hand embroidered, in white and colors, from 25c to \$1 each.

Gents' fine white unlaundried handkerchiefs, 18c kind, for 1212c. Gents' colored border hemstitched handkerchiefs, new and neat designs, 6c to 50c each.

Gents' initial handkerchiefs, all pure linen, from 25c to 50c. Gents' fine silk initial handkerchiefs at 50c, 75c and \$1 each. Gents' hemstitched silk handkerchiefe, plain, white and colored border, from 39c to \$1.25. Brocaded silk handkerchiefs from 25c A Grand Holiday Sale of Jackets, Cloaks and Wraps



10,000 GARMENTS, ALL NEW THIS SEASON, TO BE SOLD DURING DECEMBER. Don't imagine these are half-worn manufacturer's samples of shop-worn goods. They were all made to our own order this season and are

SPECIAL GREAT VALUES

Worth \$10, \$20, \$30, \$40 Price, \$5, \$10, \$15, \$20 Worth \$30,\$40,\$50,\$60 Military Capes Worth \$30,\$40,\$50,\$60
Price, \$15,\$20,\$25,\$30 Worth \$25,\$30,\$35,\$45 Price \$15,\$20,\$25,\$35

HOLIDAY LACES. All our line of Fancy Colored Gauzes, for evening wear, marked down below

A SPECIAL LINE in cream and blue marked from 85c to only 69c per yard. All the \$1.25 and \$1.37 gauzes, in all evening shades, marked to 89c per yard. Chiffons, good quality, new shades, Fine Hand-run Black Lace Scarfs from \$2 to \$10 each.

Silk Windsor Ties, hundreds of new designs, 25, 35 and 50c. ery pretty Silk Bows, 25c

representation of

Tourist Ruching, two kinds in a box, for only 25c. Children's Bibs from 5c to 35c each.

Claus's Postoffice inside the store.

FLUTTERING FANS.



Hand-painted Gauze Fans, 98c Hand-painted Silk Fans, 98c Black Satin hand - painted,

Childrens' Quill Fans, hand-painted, 25c to \$2.95. Black Feather Fans, \$1.39 to \$12.50, Colored Feather Fans, 98c to \$12. Ostrich Feather Fans, with tortoiseshell sticks, \$5.95.

Buy Her a Black Silk Dress.

We show some Surprising Bargains this coming week for the holiday trade. Special values in Black Gros Grains, 85c, \$1, \$1.25 and \$1.3712. Black Faille Francaise, worth \$1, at Black Faille Francaise, 24-in., worth Black Satin Rhadame, 24-in., \$1.25, at Black Satin Duchesse, 24-in., \$1.50, Black Peau de Soie, 24-in., \$1.25, at \$1. Black Peau de Soie, 24-in., \$1.35, at Black Peau de Soie, 24-in., \$1.50, at Black Peau de Soie, 24-in., \$2, at \$1.50. All first-class makes and the very

XMAS GLOVES.

newest weaves.

A pretty Fancy Box given with every



Extra special values, for the holidays. Men's Kid Gloves, for dress or street wear. Prices, \$1, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$2 and \$2.25. Large line of

Goods-Toys, Games, Blocks, Books, etc., see page 4. LADIES' GLOVES. Many novelties are shown, such as The New Ox-blood-red Gloves. White and Pearl Gloves, with black

stitching, welts and buttons. Dent's Palm-purse Glove, etc., etc. All kinds of gloves for street and eve ening wear, in all lengths, shades and

money, in all colors and black, and perfect fitting. Little Boys' and Girls' Kid Gloves. DON'T FORGET. All Kid Gloves bought from us are altered and repaired free of charge.

Our Ladies' Gloves at \$1 per pair are

the best that can be or are made for the

CHRISTMAS LINENS

Fix the turkey in good style. Fine Damask Linen Table-sets, fringed and fancy borders, from \$2.39 to \$12 each. Fine Irish Damask Table-cloths, with napkins to match, hemstitched, \$6.50 to Fancy Dresser and Sideboard Scarfs. fringed or hemstitched, from 25c to A special line of large size Damask Towels, with knotted fringe and fancy borders, 25c. Extra Fine Damask Towels, with

knotted fringe and open work, with assorted fancy borders, 35 and 40c each. Men's Neckwear for Holiday Presents.

100 dozen Men's Teck Scarfs, new designs and colors, worth 85c, for 25c.
50 dozen Men's Teck and Four-in-hand Scarfs, in light and dark colors, worth 50c. Tecksand



ish Puff Se'rfs in light and dark colors, worth 75c. Men's elegant Teck and Four-in-

the newest \$1 each for only 75c. Fancy Suspenders. An elegant line of Fancy Silk Sus penders (in fancy boxes) from \$1 to

\$3.50 each. SMOKING JACKETS. The largest and ber from \$5 to \$15 each. The largest and best line in the city, Mittens, Driving Gloves, any house in the city and you'll find were etc., etc.

GREAT HOLIDAY SALE

ANIMAL & SKIN & RUGS tion Japanese Wolf-skin Rugs, in all colors, size 30x72 inches,

Our season's importation arrived yesterday. Rather late \$2.25. in the season, but we shall

CUT THE PRICES

To make up lost time. The Skins include Gray, White and Red Fox, Hudson Bay, Prairie and Siberian Wolf, Lynx,

Mountain Lion, Catamount, Black Bear, Leopard, Tiger and other skins, unmounted, in combination, and mounted with heads and tails. Together with this exhibit we shall offer 100 Combina-

at only \$4 each. 100 White Japanese Goat-skin Rugs, size 3x6 feet.

100 Gray Japanese Goat-skin Rugs, size 3x6 feet.

75 Black Japanese Goat-skin Rugs, Seal Dye, size 3x6

The grand display will be made on the third floor.

"'Twere wise in man to prepare for a rainy day."

SPECIAL HOLIDAY PRICES

500 Gloria Silk Umbrellas, Paragon Frames, Natural Wood, Silver-Trimmed, Oxidized and Horn Handles, \$1.30.

regular value, \$2. 75 fine quality Union Silk Umbrellas, with Case and Tassel, worth \$3.50, at \$2.25. 100 best grade Union Silk Umbrellas, finest Imported Handles, Crooks, Bulbs and Straights, worth \$4, for \$2.50. A special line of Umbrellas for Holiday Presents. A large range of novelties ranging in price from \$4 to \$18.

BEAU BRUMMEL, COSE ROLLED UMBRELLAS

FOLLMER, CLOCK & & MERS.

BEAU BRUMMEL

The very latest novelty, in 26 and 28-inch, in all the newest handles, including the new shape-"The Prince of Wales."

PICTURE ENLARGEMENTS ==

We can take just twenty more orders for delivery before Christmas, then we must refuse any more. We shall probably take them before dark on Monday.

PETTIS DRY GOODS CO.